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From the Patriot and Democrat.

THE FARMER'S SONG.

Oh! this world's not so bad as some people tell,
For no man is unblest who tries to live well,
And deducting the cares that God sends d'y are,
I think I'm as happy as happy can be.
For my living, I work, but that gives me health,
My farm is my kingdom, its inmates my wealth;
My children are frugal, my country is free,
And I am as happy as happy can be.
Let all those who seek for the laurels of fame,
And think that joy lives with a high sounding name,
Give up their vain thoughts, and discover from me
The way to be happy as happy can be.
Are there any who kneel to mammon's full shrine,
And think that content can be dug from a mine?
Then know that I never had gold to o'ersee,
Yet I'm as happy as happy can be.
Ye seekers for power who put thorns to your beds,
And forget ye have hearts because ye have heads,
Oh never bow down to corruption the knee,
And you'll be as happy as happy can be.
Then thank the One who has portioned my lot,
Where the thrush and the dove of tyrants is not,
And long may our nation stay fearless and free,
And flourish as happy as happy can be.
Oh thou God of Creation! look down from thy throne,
I ask not a boon for my country alone,
May I never dwell on each land and each sea,
And the world be as happy as happy can be.
Old age, trembling clay, makes my pulses move slow,
And gives me a fair warning that soon I must go,
And when to the land of pale spirits I flee,
May I be as happy as happy can be.

THE PIRATE OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

(BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE MUTINY" BY FIRST AND
LAST PLOTTING, ETC.)

One warm afternoon in January, 18—, I lay
crouching away on the stowed fore-topmast-stay-
sail of the sloop of war F—, then lying at
anchor at the port of Valparaiso. The said stow-
ed staysail is a glorious place to 'soger' at any
time, for the netting keeps one from rolling or
board, and the number-three canvas is as
soft as (some kinds of) down; and it is well
out of the way, and free from those bothersome
interruptions so common on the decks of man-
of-war. I cannot, it is true, recommend said
staysail as a caulking place at sea, for while a
fellow is dreaming away about 'sweet hearts and
wives,' the officer of the deck may rub his eyes
suddenly, and the following dialogue ensue:
LIEUT. 'Forecastle there!
MASTER MATE. 'Sir!
LIEUT. 'Man the lo-top-sail staysail hal-
yards.'
MASTER MATE. 'All manned foreyard,
Sir.'
LIEUT. 'Hoist away the staysail!' and then
up goes our downy couch, and overhead goes
the dree-er; and a cold bath is not always
pleasant, even in warm climates, especially
when so applied.
These are pull-backs at sea—but in port,
there is nothing of the kind to fear; so I, Jack
Garnett, snored away in most magnificent style.
Alas! however, no man can safely count upon
anything in a man-of-war save a flogging,
which he is pretty sure to get, from one cause
or another. While dreaming about 'Mary &
Co.' as above stated, my slumbers dispelled by
a kick from the good natured fore-top-man, who
rode down the stay to inform me that the first
cutter was calling away; and turning out, I heard
the boatswain's mate 'making my number,' that
is, roaring out 'Jack Garnett!' 'Here you are,'
said I to the boatswain's mate, as I jumped from
the forecable into the waist.
'Get into the boat, you sir,' said the lieuten-
ant of the watch, who was standing at the gang-
way, 'and look out for a half-a-dozen when you
return.'
'Ay, ay, Sir,' I promptly replied. I took my
oar—we shoved off, let fall and gave way.
We had no officer on board save a mid, &
I was first at a loss to know where we could be
going; but after pulling for a half an hour, we
boarded a merchantman which lay at anchor,
far out in the harbor, beyond little Cape Horn,
and nearer Port Angeles than Valparaiso. She
was in some trouble, having suddenly and by
accident come to anchor, while sailing out of
the harbor—the cat fish of the starboard bow-
er having parted—and there she lay with sev-
enty fathoms of cable out ahead, and her sails
whipping the masts in fine style, everything
having been let go by the run.
'You Garnett,' said the mid as he went up
the ship's side, 'stay in the boat and have your
nap out for you remember Mr. Harrison prom-
ised you a half a dozen; so get ready to go.'
'Ay, ay, Sir,' I replied, and sitting down in
the stern-scuttle, the painter being made fast on
board the ship, I proceeded to obey orders, while

the rest of the boat's crew began to heave up
our friend's anchor and so forth.
It is one of my rules never to borrow trouble
so I napped away my dream beginning where it
had left off, on board the sloop-of-war; and I
enjoyed myself and the rest of them in true man-
of-war style.

How long my slumbers may have lasted, I
know not—but I was at length awakened by
the rolling and pitching of the boat, she having
slipped a heavy sea, which thoroughly ducked
Jack Garnett, any how. I bolted up and found
myself in a peck of troubles.

Some one in the hurry of duty on board the
merchantman had accidentally cast off the
pointed of my boat, and the south wind having
suddenly freshened into a snorter. I had qui-
etly drifted out to sea, and now found myself
outside of port Angeles in a stiff breeze, rolling
about on the mountain surges of the Pacific
ocean. The thing was done so quietly, that no
one on board had observed it, (the aforesaid
sloop having taken them unawares), and they
did not perceive my departure until after I made
that discovery. Here then I was, far enough
from any possible aid, captain, cook and all
hands, of the first cutter of the F—sloop-of-
war, alone by myself and nobody with me—
outward bound.

Taking the tiller, I endeavored to keep her
head to the wind, to diminish her way out at
sea; but finding that she broached to rather
too often, I took up an oar and pulled her
around, stern to the wind. I then resumed the
tiller, and began to make a straight wake be-
fore the wind to Coquimbo, Dallao, or Dury
Jones'. I now made fine headway, so fine in-
deed, that I had soon the satisfaction to see
that all the shipping in Valparaiso were out of
sight, and Port Angeles was drifting rapidly as-
tern. To add to the uncomfortable romance
of my situation, the sun was now sitting, and
never to my view did he sink so hurriedly to
repose; and the Andes, which are wont to
glitter in his effulgence long after he disappears
from our firmament, was suddenly shrouded
in gloom. With a long look at the dim outlines
of those majestic watch-towers of creation,
which seemed in darkness to mourn over my
forlorn condition, and with a brief listening to
the whistling of the wind, and the loud voice of
many waters, as they broke in thunder on the
distant shore, I bade farewell to life, and in
silent despair laid me down in the boat, forget-
ting that though the waves of the sea are might-
ily and rage terrible, He who sitteth in Heaven
is mightier.

My boat luckily needed not my guidance,
for the swell was long and regular, and the
wind blew steadily from the south, and she
kept straight upon her course, mounting the waves
float gallantly, as I felt sure that her voyagers
were not yet ended, & that she should voyage
under the stars and stripes of the Land of Free.
The sun next day was high in heaven, when
my slumbers were dispelled by the report of a
musket and a voice hailed:
'Boat! ho!'
I rose and looked widely around. I was in
the open sea now smooth and tranquil,—no land
was in sight—while off a hundred yards, a
large brig was lying too. The hail was repeat-
ed:
'Boat! ho!'
'Boat! ho!'
I replied, mechanically, for the cap-
tain of the F—was the seignior officer on the
station, and I had not yet forgotten the usages
of the first Cutter.

'Ha! ha!' roared the spokesman; 'Where
are you bound Mr. Commodore?'
By this time I had recollected my scattered
wits, and perceiving that they were lowering a
boat I made no reply.
I was speedily picked up, and taken on board
the brig and a glass of half-an-hour being give-
n me, I found both eyes and tongue, and while
telling my story, I saw that the brig was large
and heavy, mounting ten guns over her bul-
warks, having no ports, and full of men.
These were rather suspicious particulars, and
I was glad to find that the person commanding
was in the best of humor, being greatly amused
by my narration.

'Well, well!' said he, after a long fit of laugh-
ter, since you are Commodore of the Ameri-
can fleet, I must treat you civilly; for'dere
cook, give this man some breakfast.'
While discussing said breakfast, and racking
my brain to think whereaway I was, the truth
flashed into my mind that I had heard some-
thing said in Valparaiso about a piratical vessel
which had been off the coast of Peru. The
story was, that many merchantmen had been
plundered by her, but that no violence was
ever offered to officer or crew, by the pirates
themselves, unless they resisted, nor even then
any thing more than was necessary to subdue them.
Cargo never was touched; all they wanted,
was gold and silver, and that being surren-
dered, they always went off peacefully. These
were spoken of as a horrid looking set of fel-
lows, commanded by a remarkably handsome
young man; all speaking a strange language,
and unable to understand English, Spanish or
French. I was also said that they were usually
seen near evening, and that at night, though fre-
quently seen in plain sight, they would always
suddenly disappear; and though frequently
seen and chased by men-of-war, they always

disappeared entirely at night; while in the
day, they sailed like the wind laughing at per-
suit. My information also said, that the pirat-
ing vessel was a brig, with painted ports, carry-
ing ten guns, and a long 24 pounder on a pivot
—All this was true for the brig I now was on
board of. She was heavily sparred, her canv-
ass white, and raked masts, while her sharp
bows, beautiful clear and a clean run, at once
convinced me, though manned by imps and
commanded by Satan, she was as sweet a craft
as ever ploughed the sea.

When I had finished my breakfast, and re-
lated my yarn to the hands forward, who,
though hideous-looking rascals spoke English
as well as I, I was ordered aft again to meet
the scrutiny of the captain, who I had not yet
seen. He was a small man, below the mid-
dle size, slender form, delicate limbs, and a
face so smooth and round that he did not seem
to be over eighteen, while his voice was mela-
ncholy itself, being low and exquisitely modu-
lated.

Having heard my story, and assured me of
kind treatment, he demanded to know of me
what ships were in Valparaiso Bay, inward or
outward bound, and what men of war were
there—the state of things ashore, what vessels
were expected and where from, and lastly
whether I had heard any thing said about a
pirate off the coast of Peru. I answered these
many fold questions as fully as possible, and in
reply, to the latter, said what I had heard; ad-
ding truly, that the English sloop of war F—
was despatched a week before to protect the
merchant service from him.

The last item afforded him much amuse-
ment.
'Well, my lad,' he said, 'it will be a long
time before they catch us; for we are, as you
see, that same pirate—friends to the sea, and
enemies to all who sail upon it. We are short
of wood and water, and must go into Valparaiso
to fill up; not, however, until your sloop of
war comes out; but since you say she is about
to remain there, I will entice her out. You
can now take care of yourself. I shall not ask
of you any duty, and as soon as I can, will set
you ashore.'

It was now about noon, and the brig (which
had been lying to since I was picked up) filled
her main-top-sail, made all sail, and boarding
her starboard tacks, was off with the speed of
light, south by east, to make Point Angeles, leav-
ing my boat adrift. The Andes were yet in
sight, and Valparaiso not far distant, so that
in an hour Point Angeles was in plain view, and
at 4 P. M. we entered the bay, steering straight
for the F—.

All hands were upon deck, and to do
them justice the brig was worked admirably—
The long 24 was hauled aft and pointed over
the taffrail, while the rest of the guns were
cleared away and double-shotted. All this
preparation for action rather puzzled me, for I
could not think that the pirate captain intended
to fight the F—inasmuch as her battery of
24 pounders would have blown us out of water
in five minutes. However, I took my stand
on the forecable, determined to see the fun,
whatever it might be.

When we were within about a mile of the
F—I began to perceive some motion on
board of her, and the boat of the captain of the
port, which chanced to be alongside of her,
suddenly cast off and made sail towards us.
'What is the battery of the F—?' coolly
inquired the captain, who was standing near
me at this moment.
'Medium twenty-fours, sir,' said I.

'Very good,' he replied, calmly, and then
sung out, as he walked aft, 'man the starboard
battery! stand by! Hand by the weather
braces! Slack the lee ones! Hard up the helm!'
We were now not more than half a mile from
the F—(which as yet lay quiet, with her
sails loose to dry), and wearing round, each
gun of the starboard battery, (long twelves),
was fired at her, as it came to bear, until we
were round on the larboard tack, when, giv-
ing her the long twenty-fours, we were off two points
free standing out to sea.

Our first shot, which struck the hull of the
F—, was followed, quick as thought,
by the notes of her drum beating quarters,
while her gibs run up as if by magic, and
her cables slipped out as they were hoisted
and sheeted home. She fell off directly be-
fore the wind and 'hailed upon the larboard
tack—her larboard battery speaking in thunder
as it came to bear; then crowding every thing
she gave chase.

Here however, she was at disadvantage,—
for we had the start of a mile,—and, moreover,
we had fine head way. Her true game
was to keep away a little, and if possible carry
away some of our spars with round shot; but
that she determined to put off until it could be
given with effect,—nothing doubting that she
should speedily overtake us.

But in this the Commodore reckoned with-
out his host, for we rapidly slid away from him,
working to windward of him to spite of his
teeth. He carried on, however, with undaunt-
ed zeal, though we gradually increased our dis-
tance from one mile to six or seven, and dark-
ness found him still driving ahead, with every
rag of canvass spread to the breeze, which was
now a ten knot from West North west.

When day-light had fairly gone, our captain
had ordered signal lanterns to be sent up to the
main sky-sail-mast-head, and at each yard arm,
in order to challenge the F—to continue her
chase, and now, (eleven o'clock,) the F—
being at least ten miles astern, he ordered mast
and yard ropes to be rove, and all hands to
stand by to rig ship.

This order brought me up all standing, for
I could not imagine what was to follow; but his
crew understood the thing perfectly well.—
Some large spars were brought aft, double pur-
chased, and on the taffrail, hatches were opened, and
whips and top buttons rigged on the stays.—
Some hogheads containing fireworks were
tossed overboard, but kept in tow, and number-
less other preparations made in less time than I
can write them.

'All ready?' hailed the captain.
'All ready, sir,' was the answer from all parts
of the vessel.

Then fire! he continued.

Every gun was discharged at once, and at
the instant, the hogheads astern blew up with
a tremendous report, and the ocean, and the
firmament, were illuminated with a ghastly blue
glare, and all the lights aloft were extinguished
so that the next instant we were in darkness.—
The main and fore-royal and sky-sail masts and
yards were then sent down,—the mizen mast
stepped—a top-mast and top gallant mast rigged
and yards crossed, while the guns were all low-
ered into the hold. Davits were then made
fast to the sides, and whale boats run up at them,
while others were placed kneel up on the booms,
and in fifteen minutes we tacked and stood to-
wards the F—, as complete a whaling ship
as ever doubled the Horn. The tacks, etc.,
were then unrove,—all hands but sixteen sent
below,—the hatches put on, and away we bowled
for the F—. The captain then left
the deck, the first mate taking the command;
but shortly after returned from below, dressed
as a woman, and directed our motions, though
all orders were given by the mate.

In half an hour we were near the F—,
on her weather bow, steering as if to cross her
wake. When within three hundred yards, she
sent a light up in her mizen rigging, and fired
a gun, which in nautical parlance means 'Heave
to, I wish to speak to you.'

We heave to, accordingly, in true merchant-
man style, while the F—bucked her main
top-sail, as became a crack sloop of war.

'What ship is that?' hailed the first lieuten-
ant, in the short, peremptory manner proper for
a man of his dignity.

'The Three Sisters, of New Bedford,' replied
our first mate, taking the Yankee twang in a
most admirable manner.

'Where are you from—and where bound—
and what's your master's name?' continued the
first loft.

I expect we'm from a cruise,' drawled the
mate again, 'bound to Valparaiso, for wood and
water, and our old man's name is Andrew Max-
well at your service.'

'Have you seen a strange sail hereaway?'—
interrupted the Commander.

'Guess I see a clipper of a brig pretend to
blow up, about an hour ago, but she only made
believe, for I see ag'in cuttin' away to the Nor-
ard and Eastward, pretty considerable fast, I
expect drawled; the mate; howsoever, that
was in the old man's watch, and he's turned in,
snorin' like a lobster, and I'll be darned if I
want to call him, for he's cross as the devil if
you break him of his sleep,—and his wife
wouldn't like it neither, I guess; so I'd leetle
rather not if it's all the same to you.'

'Clap a stopper over all, you infernal Yankee'
hailed our first loft; and she braced up again,
and was off like a shot in chase of said brig,
while we up snek and bore away for Valparaiso.
Here, then, was the secret of the pirate's con-
stant escape from all pursuers—this change of
form, and of course, he would deceive any one
—e.g. the Yankee commander of the F—.

The next day, with only thirty hands to be
seen, and with our whaling appearance, we en-
tered the port of Valparaiso—not a brig, nor
commanded by a handsome young man; as our
acting captain had a face like a dead eye, and
our real commander played wife to him, for the
time being, as young and handsome as ever.—
Some waggish persons, indeed, little thinking
how true they spoke insisted that the said wife
was to all intents and purposes, commander of
the ship—since the captain had a way of say-
ing, 'I'll ask my wife,' on all important occa-
sions.

At the end of four days—the said whaler
having wood and watered, etc.—I was brought
upon deck, (for I had been kept under hatch-
es too, since our arrival, that I need not be seen
by any loaders), and having been sworn to sec-
recy, (which said oath, N. B., I kept,) I was set
ashore, and then the Three Sisters weighed
anchor, and under a cloud of canvass, stood
out to sea, to recommence her fair trading op-
erations.

What became of her hereafter is none of my
business, though I am told, her trick was at last
found out; and a bright sided lug, which she
industriously chased for a whole day, and finally
overtook, proved to be the F—sloop of war,
our commander thus paying the devil in his own
coin; and with the interchange of 'warin ex-'

pressions,' which followed, the F—sent her
so effectually to the bottom, that it was gener-
ally supposed she would stay there some time,
unless Jimmy Flatfoot actually took her under
his wing. However, friend Greenhorn, all this
is none of our business.

JACK GARNETT.

Let any one who is fond of sublime sensations
take his hat and staff, and climb a high hill by
a moonlight midnight. There is a part of that
dust of earth, which gathers so sadly upon our
spirit during our daily commune with this sordid
world, cast off at every step. The very act of
climbing has something ennobling in it,—and
the clearer air we breathe, the elevation to which
we rise, all give the mind a sensation of power
and lightness, as if it had partly shaken off the
load of clay that weighs it down to the ground.
But still more, when with solitude—the deep
solitude of night—we rise up high above the
sleeping world, with the bright stars for our only
companions, and the calm moon for our only
light—when we look through the profound depth
of space, and see it peopled by never-ending
orbs—when we gaze round our extended hori-
zon and see the power of God on every side
—then immortal triumphs over the mortal, and
we feel our better being strong with us. The
cares, the sorrows, the anxieties of earth seems
as dust in the balance weighed with mightier
things; and the grandest earthly ambition that
ever conquered worlds and wept for more, may
feel itself humiliated to the dust in the presence
of silence, and solitude, and millions of eternal
souls.

The beautiful world in which we live, the
multitude of blessings by which we are sur-
rounded, and that beneficent ordination by
which the human mind in its natural state is ren-
dered capable of resting satisfied with whatever
portion is allotted to it, would make the earth
that we inhabit an Eden indeed, if Satan had
not supplied us with easy steps to lead us to
misery. Our passions form the first round of
the ladder; then come our follies close above
them; then follow next our vices; these, with
brief intervals, are succeeded by crimes; and all
beyond is wretchedness. Every crime, too, is
prolific in miseries—its legitimate children—
who not only return to prey upon their proper
parent, but ravage far and wide the hearts of
thousands of others. Not only is it on the grand
scale, when the glory-seeking felon calls the
dogs of war to tear the prostrate carcass of some
peaceful country, and by his individual crime,
like the one small seed from which mighty fore-
ests spring, is but the germ of gigantic and in-
calculable consequences; and no one knows to
what remote and unforeseen events each trifling
action may ultimately lead—no one can tell to
whose bosom the error he commits may not
bring despair, or how many hearts may be
laid desolate by the sin or the folly of the mo-
ment.

From the Boston Morning Post.

INTOLERANCE.

I am almost convinced, that persecution is
natural to mankind,—is inherent in human na-
ture. Where full possession of power is ac-
quired, measures are immediately adopted to
compel all others to believe as we do, to act as
we do, to belong to the same religious sect and
the same political party as ourselves.—Where
the legal power of coercion is wanting, and cor-
poral punishment cannot be enforced, other
means of annoyance and persecution are resorted
to, not less cruel, and hardly more justifi-
able.

In Dr. Channing's celebrated Election Ser-
mon, preached and published in 1830, this sub-
ject is treated with great power and ability. I
wish the limits of a newspaper essay would per-
mit me to copy largely from this excellent dis-
course. One condensed passage must suffice:

'We discover little knowledge of human na-
ture,' says Dr. Channing, 'if we ascribe to
constitutions the power of charming to sleep the
spirit of intolerance and exclusion. Almost
every other bad passion may be put to rest;—
and for this plain reason, that intolerance always
shelters itself under the name and garb of re-
ligious zeal. Because we live in a country,
where gross, outward, visible chain is broken,
where there are chains, not made of iron,
which eat more deeply into the soul. An es-
cape of bigotry may as effectually close our
lips and chill our hearts, as an armed and hun-
dred-eyed police.'

We say we have no Inquisition. But a sect, skillfully or-
ganized, trained to utter one cry, combined to
cover with reproach whoever may differ from
themselves, to drown the free expression of op-
inion by denunciations of heresy, and to strike
terror into the multitude by joint and perpetual
menace,—such a sect is as perilous and palsy-
ing to the intellect as the Inquisition. It serves
the minister as effectually as the sword. One
of the strongest features of our times, is the
tendency of men to think and act in crowds,
to sacrifice individuality, to identify themselves
with parties and sects. Let us not forget, that
conditions are as practicable in church as in state;
and that minor differences, as they are called,
may be sunk for the purpose of joint exertions
against the common foe. Happily the spirit of

the people, in spite of all narrowing influences, is essentially liberal. Here lies our safety."

An able English author, who wrote in 1720, shows, by numerous examples and by citations from ecclesiastical history, that this spirit of intolerance and persecution is general; that it is common to all religions and to all sects; and that it is more peculiarly prevalent, and to a great extent, in the priests and clergy than in the laity. "There is no national church among the Protestants," says he, "that has not tried to persecute, as far as the secular power would let her; and a single presbyter, who has once been suffered to make himself popular and the idol of the mob, may render himself as formidable to the state as a Pope."

I would as soon trust the Inquisition in Spain for lenity and discretion in punishing, as I would the rulers of the Independents in America, if not sooner."

This innate propensity, this aptitude to intolerance, among mankind, is well known to the leaders of religious and political sects, and especially to the clergy; and they make use of it, when they wish to accomplish any object. As public speakers, whose profession it is to produce the greatest possible effect upon the people, by addressing their passions and attacking their weakness, they know how to awaken and excite this propensity, and to procure by its means, the zealous activity and co-operation of their hearers, and even to command their purses to almost any desirable extent.

At the present crisis, there are two great parties in this country, a religious party and a political party, who, although their objects are in some respects different, are cordially united in the same means to effect those objects. In the Great Valley of the Mississippi, which is becoming peopled with astonishing rapidity, a large portion of the population is Catholic, and the Catholics are here multiplying to an unprecedented extent. The other sects, and particularly those which are called orthodox, have become alarmed at the danger with which their power and influence are threatened, and they have found it necessary, as far as possible, to oppose the progress of a rival so formidable in that quarter. For this purpose it has been a great object, for a few years past, among the clergy of several prevailing sects, to plant churches, support missionaries, and establish schools, colleges, and other religious and literary institutions in the West, for teaching their peculiar doctrines—that a firm foothold may be thus gained in this growing section of the country, to the exclusion, as far as possible, of all other sects, and the prevention of all other countervailing influences. To promote these designs, and to raise the great funds which are required, it became necessary to create among the people of the northern Atlantic States a spirit of animosity, of jealousy, of fear and hatred, against the Catholics. For this purpose, occasional sermons and courses of lectures have been preached by our settled ministers; and in addition to these, preachers and clerical agents have been employed to travel through the country, for the purpose of exciting alarm against the Catholics, misrepresenting their doctrines and articles of belief and practice, and artfully exaggerating all that has ever been said and written against them, true or false. The effect has been, thus far, and to a great extent, what was intended. Animosity, hatred, and persecution have been excited against them. Their convent in a neighboring town has been shamefully burnt to the ground, in the acquiescent presence of the magistrates and the principal citizens—books of the most scandalous nature have been published against them, under the sanction and patronage of influential religious persons; and large sums of money have been collected for the avowed purpose, of opposing them, and, if possible, rooting them out from among us. Thus much with regard to the religious party.

A great political party, the present opposition or minority, in their desperate and unsuccessful efforts to gain the ascendancy, and to succeed to power, have discovered that the Irish emigrants, who are mostly Catholics, and who come to this country thoroughly imbued with democratic principles, are generally in favor of the party now in power, and consequently opposed to the designs and efforts of the opposition. They are not available for their purposes; their suffrages cannot be controlled and managed to effect their objects. These suffrages have become very numerous and influential, especially in the large cities, and are yearly becoming more numerous and influential. It is therefore of the utmost importance to this great political party, that these votes should be destroyed—that further emigration, or at least naturalization, should be prevented,—and, that the heads of the hydra may all be cut off at one blow, that the constitution and laws should be so altered, as to deprive all Catholics in this country of the right of voting or of holding office. Thus, through the final objects of the religious and political parties are different, yet in the means for effecting both objects, they cordially unite,—that of creating jealousy, animosity, fear, hatred, and unfounded prejudices, among the mass of the people, against the Catholic religion and against all Catholic citizens.

Finding that this communication is already sufficiently extended, I must refer my few remaining observations to another paper.

A PROTESTANT.

Sectarian and Party Animosity. In a preceding communication, I showed that there are two great active parties in this country, especially in the North, one religious and one political, whose object it is, to put down the Catholics. The ultimate objects of each may be somewhat different; but they are united in a crusade against all Catholics, native or alien, and cordially join in exciting jealousy, animosity,

ty fear, hatred, and unfounded prejudices against them, among the mass of the people. All that the worst part of them, in dark and barbarous ages, have done and taught, are now arrayed against them, and unjustly imputed to the present generation and the present Catholic citizens of the United States.

Of the religious party, three gentlemen from Illinois have recently been in this city, for the purpose of collecting funds, and have luried out denunciations and misrepresentations against the Catholics, in the various churches their own denomination. They have also been in N. York and other cities. Another denomination it seems are not less zealous. At an Episcopal Convention, recently held in Philadelphia, the same string was pulled. "Bishop Melville," says a Philadelphia paper, "delivered an eloquent speech of two hours, upon the condition and prospects of the great valley of the Mississippi,—especially the evils to be apprehended from the efforts of foreign Popish missionaries." Subscriptions were obtained on the spot, says the same paper, for the purchase and distribution of books, to the amount of 5,500 dollars, and on the next day additional subscriptions were presented for 8000 dollars more, making in all about 14,000 dollars.

I certainly do not object to the collection and expenditure of money in the way these gentlemen propose,—that is, in establishing colleges, academies, Sunday schools, and in seminaries of religion and literature, and in distributing books. I rejoice in such measures. As St. Paul once said, "Some indeed preach Christ of envy, strife, and contention. What then? Notwithstanding, every way, whether in pretence or in truth, Christ is preached; and therein I do rejoice, and will rejoice." The immediate effect will probably be beneficial; it is to the means employed that I object, and to what are perhaps the ultimate designs of many. To produce these effects, to awaken this interest, to draw forth these funds, to promote these designs, the prejudice, the animosity, the intolerance of the people, as I said before, have been excited as far as possible against one proscribed religious sect. The Catholics are the "rascals and bloody bones" to frighten grown children, and to make them do as they are bid. We here see certain sects, in the words of Dr. Channing, "skillfully organized, trained to utter one cry, combined to cover with reproach those who differ from themselves, and to strike terror into the multitude by joint and perpetual menace." Here we see, that "conditions are as practicable as in church as in state; and that minor differences, as they are called, may be sunk for the purpose of joint exertions against the common foe." Had the people been called on, merely to promote religion and encourage education among the people of the West, and for this only,—as desirable and praiseworthy as these objects are,—and had the thing been stated to them in a calm and simple manner, unconnected with other motives and views, it is probable that very little interest would have been excited, and but a small comparative amount have been collected. The mere religious warfare and literary improvement of this new people would have been left to themselves, as they are in other parts of the Union, where there are not even Catholic institutions of religion and literature. But so soon as opposition is awakened, party feeling roused, and sectarian bigotry arrayed in arms, all are eager for the contest.

Avance unlocks his iron chest, dissoluteness and irreligion march abreast with piety and superstition, and the blasphemous, the drunkard, the cheat and the debauchee, all glowing with holy zeal, come forward to oppose and put down a religion, of which most of them "are not worthy," however corrupt and imperfect it may be. Is it love of religion, or even of morality, which accomplishes all this? No!—it is the spirit of opposition, of persecution, of sectarian bigotry, of party animosity, of political strife and ambition, or of concentrated self-interest in some form or other which actuates the great majority of this excited host.

"Intolerance," says Dr. Channing, "always shelters itself under the name of religious zeal." We have no Protestant Inquisition. We do not burn those we call heretics; we only burn their convents. We do not condemn schismatics to dungeons and chains,—because the secular power will not allow it. But "there are chains made of iron, which eat more deeply into the soul." There are slander and detraction and misrepresentation, and evil speaking, &c. "Happily, the spirit of the people is liberal;—here lies our safety." If that powerful engine, the pulpit, be in possession of others, the press is still in the hands of the people. This must be employed to counteract injurious impressions, to defeat improper and unconstitutional designs, and to preserve the political and religious rights and privileges of moral well-behaved citizens.

The great object of the political party, the newspapers, to disfranchise all Catholics, and thus to deprive the Democratic party, now in power, of all the Catholic votes. The Courier of the 14th says, "We do not even perceive that they [the Catholics] are American citizens, in the sense contemplated by the Constitution, even though born within the United States." The admission of the Pope's authority to dictate in any matters whatever, or to appoint bi-hops and priests, is, in fact a voluntary expatriation; and "we cannot conceive what claims they can have to vote for civil magistrates." Here is an avowed desire, with an opinion of its legality, to deprive all Catholic citizens, even natives, of the most important of their rights, that of voting!

When one of the greatest and best of English statesmen undertook to emancipate the Catholic subjects of Great Britain from the disabilities and other evils, by which they had been

long oppressed,—(not, like some among us to impose them anew)—the same means were resorted to among their enemies, which are now in operation among us. They were vilified, slandered, abused, & all the sins of their fathers were imputed to them. To this cruel and unchristian course, Mr. Canning eloquently alludes in the following passage from his speech in Parliament, in 1812, on the Catholic claims.

"Of the cruelties exercised against the first reformers by the ancient church, then struggling for the maintenance of its authority, history speaks with just horror and indignation. But can any man now entertain a serious apprehension, that it is necessary to be on our guard against their recurrence?—Good God, sir! what should we say, if the early violence of the Reformation itself were to be arrayed against Protestants as a lasting and inexorable reproach?—If the outrages and extravagances of the Anabaptists of Munster—the tyrannical caprices of Henry VIII.—The severities of the latter part of the reign of Elizabeth—the burning of Servetus by Calvin, at Geneva—the coarse and sacrilegious tury of John Knox and his followers in Scotland—nay, and the oath taken by King William himself—were to be alleged as evidence, that the several descriptions of reformed religion are necessarily and eternally of a violent and sanguinary character? We should object to such an inference as absurd and unjustifiable; and may not the Catholics of the present day protest in like manner, against conclusions being drawn against them from the crimes and cruelties, the perfidies and atrocities, of those who held the same faith two hundred years ago?"

The expansive liberality of a British prime minister puts to shame the contracted bigotry and intolerance of American republicans. It appears to me, that we are doing worse than the English bigots, who opposed their truly great statesman. We are striving not merely to prevent reformation—to repel innovation, as they were; we are making exertions to go back—to involve ourselves in new evils—to retrograde to barbarism—to pick up and rivet upon ourselves, or a large portion of our citizens, the very shackles, which England, by a mighty effort, has, under the light of the present age, burst asunder and thrown off forever.

A PROTESTANT.

From the Argus.

Correspondence of the Argus.

Boston, Oct. 22, 1835.

MEAS-RE EDITORS.—This city presented a scene of commotion and riot, yesterday, such as I have never seen before—and which may in some measure be compared to those scenes farther south and west, which have disgraced our country occasionally for some months.

It seems that the Female Anti-Slavery Society, the time of whose Annual Meeting was a week since, and which meeting at that time was postponed because the Hall engaged by them, was finally withheld—concluded to hold their meeting yesterday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at No. 46, Washington Street—in which building I judge they usually met, as among the other signs I noticed that of "Anti-Slavery Society." The notice of this meeting was published for some days prior to its time of occurrence. It was also added, that several addresses would be made. This started the rumor that George Thompson would be one of the speakers. It was obvious, for a day or two prior to the meeting—that there would be trouble. If an allusion were but made to the meeting, there was that feeling evinced which taught you that the speaker had cause to fear a commotion—or, that he was determined there should be one—as those with whom you conversed, were friendly to order, or at worst. The storekeepers about 46 Washington Street, requested the Mayor and Aldermen to suppress the meeting—but they replied that they had not the right to do it. Even before 3 o'clock, Washington Street, up from Cornhill to the Post Office, began to fill with people, and many of the shopkeepers closed their shops. The Mayor and other officers were on the ground,—and those females that had obtained admission to the Hall, were galloped out, by the Mayor, the multitude, which had now become dense, making a passage for them, and only testifying their disapprobation by hisses. The Mayor addressed the crowd here, besought them to preserve order and assured them that Thompson was not present. There seemed to be a strong disposition evinced, that Thompson could not be found, that Garrison should be brought out. This being manifested repeatedly, Dep. Sheriff Parkman appeared at one of the windows of the building, and said that he had searched every room, and that Garrison was not there. The cry was then raised, "Give us the sign, and down it came,"—and was split into a thousand pieces, in most brief space—men and boys seized pieces of it, and securing them, with as much pride and heroism glowing in their eyes, as though they had sacked a city, and were securing some remembrance of a hard-fought battle. At this time, the assemblage evinced a disposition to disperse—a vast majority of whom were mere lookers on, without any disposition to aid in the tumult,—although the approving look was sufficient to show, that they did not (with some exceptions) condemn this expression of feeling.

Supposing this ridiculous and disgraceful farce to be over, I passed of the ground; but returning some twenty or thirty minutes after, it was too evident to be mistaken, that the demon which had been roused could not be so easily quelled. The scene of action had a little changed. It was now principally in Wilson's lane, which you know leads from State street. The assemblage had vastly increased. State street was full, and Wilson's lane, the immediate scene of action, was compact with life. Here it was said, Garrison was secreted in a

carpenter's shop. The whoops of the belligerents were deafening. As some unfortunate dog or cat attempted to escape from the contiguous buildings, the shout 'there he is,' would be raised,—and then such yells, and hisses and hurrahs, as were horrifying. Presently, the cry came, 'they have got him.' He was soon visible, and had been found in the carpenter's shop suspected—which is near the Hall, from which he had escaped. He was ingeniously secreted,—and would not have been found, but from a defect in the boards by which he was hidden.—The peals of triumph of the crowd now were appalling, and might pale the cheek of any man in their power. A rope had been thrown about this miserable man, and propelled by two stout men, and hemmed in by an infuriated rabble, he was hurried up the lane. His head was bare; his clothes disheveled,—and this aspect, as he was hurried by me, was, under an attempt at unconcern, the aspect of deadly fear. It is said he pleaded for mercy. I heard nothing of the kind. If he were sensible, he could not but see the inutilty of it—he could not but see that they who had him in hand, would do their own pleasure, though an angel should plead. He was hurried up the lane, and by a few strong men, taken into the city Hall. A desire was evinced that he should be taken on to the common, and tarred and feathered. This probably would have been the extent of personal injury. The tar and feathers was ready, it was said, by a man at my elbow, whose personal appearance was above that of a man who would set law and order at defiance. An attempt was also made to take him to a pump for the purpose of drenching him,—but this failed, and he was conveyed to the city Hall and placed in the protection of the Mayor. The Mayor then made his appearance at the window of the 2d story of the Hall, and being supported out on to a projection, he again requested the multitude to hear him. There was a deathlike silence. He called upon all good citizens to assist him in preserving liberty and law—upon Bostonians to stand up for their rights—on the lovers of order to preserve that order and their rights—he called upon all to facilitate the return of order by retiring peacefully home—and concluded by saying, that himself would do his utmost to preserve the rights of the citizens, though he died on the spot. The crowd heard him with respect, and cheered him frequently as he passed. He was excessively agitated,—but resolute. He acquiesced himself well. I should judge him to be, in times of disorder like this, a brave man. The people now began to disperse again. The authorities at this time seemed to have concluded that to protect Mr. Garrison he must be placed in the jail for the night. He was placed in a carriage, and after much exertion—the crowd attempting to overturn the carriage, disengage the horses, &c. he was deposited in the Leverett street jail, for protection. Groups of people were about the scene of the riot and the Liberator printing office last evening, but no acts of violence were committed that I hear of. The city is this morning quiet.

At the first part of the commotion, Mr. D. H. Ela, printer of the Zion's Herald, and an abolitionist in sentiment, and another man, who was so singularly unfortunate, just at this moment, as to personally resemble Thompson, were rather roughly handled—but, I am told, they were not seriously injured. Truly, this is a precious state of things, and may well alarm all good citizens. We know not who is safe, if such a state of feeling become prevalent. If one man is assaulted to-day, and without law or justice abused and disgraced—this same summary spirit may to-morrow conclude that somebody else has offended, and must be used in the same way; and then we may say, farewell to personal liberty and security—it is an idle tale—if the will of a lawless mob say so. I trust the time will never be, when such scenes are enacted among the quiet and intelligent people of Portland. In the events of yesterday, Boston has exhibited anew the abominable spirit of lawless violence, which so infamously acted its part in the mutilation of the figure-head of the Constitution, and in consigning to devastation and hideous waste the edifice and beautiful grounds of the Ursuline Convent.

Another scene of disgraceful outrage, though eclipsed in magnitude by the turbulent ones of the afternoon, was enacted yesterday forenoon. The Rev. Hosea Ballou, the celebrated universalist preacher, was assaulted in Cornhill by John F. Myers, and nearly knocked down. Myers is a printer by trade, but more recently in the dry goods business. He has formerly officiated as a universalist clergyman. He made a tour through the State of Maine, about six years since, in that capacity—and preached in the principal towns. Many of your readers in Portland will recollect him, as officiating at the universalist church there, one Sabbath.—His talents are of a plausible kind—and he made considerable impression. His eloquence was far above that of ordinary men—and he was for a short time settled in Philadelphia. The subject of complaint against Father Ballou, as Myers stated in Court, whence he was taken for assault, was, that he had corrupted his mind and ruined him,—that he had instilled many unpleasant things against him.

Mr. Ballou stated that Myers had been at variance with him for a year or two. That he had formerly preached for him during his absence, and had pleased his people. That on the strength of this expression of approbation, he had given him a recommendation as a preacher. He afterwards learned that his conduct was dishonorable to the character of a minister, and he had succeeded in obtaining from Myers this recommendation, since which he had become his enemy—had written letters to him threatening personal violence—had insulted him

in the streets—had annoyed and insulted his family frequently. The facts here elicited, and conduct incident to them, were certainly very honorable to Father Ballou. The annoyance and insult his family and himself were continually receiving, would seem to have justified his resorting to the law for protection against this man. But he bore it all for the sake of peace, and probably Myers would not have been exposed, but for his own turpitude.

Mr. B. was struck in the mouth and head freely. A dirk was taken from Myers, which he threatened to use against a witness that attempted to arrest him. He was bound over in the sum of \$1000 to keep the peace and appear at the Municipal Court, and in default committed.

I have known John F. Myers some time, and have always considered him as partially insane. The burden of his song generally was, to me, the injury he had received from Mr. Ballou and other universalist clergymen. I understand the Editor of the Transcript sent a letter to the Court, stating that he had known Myers for some time, and had no doubt of his derangement. The Court declined going into the question of his insanity then. That will occur at his trial before the Municipal Court.

Yours, F. C.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 3, 1835.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

MARTIN VAN BUREN, of N. York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.

We publish to-day, an account of the riotous proceedings in Boston, caused by an attempt to deliver an anti-slavery lecture. We regret that such a scene should occur any where, and most of all, among those who assume to themselves the credit of steady habits. We neither approve nor justify such violations of the law. We cannot admit any circumstances to serve as an excuse for such an outrage, which would not justify a revolution. It has been before remarked, that such proceedings are becoming more frequent among us, and various speculations have been indulged in as to the causes that have contributed to produce such a state of things. We feel no compassion towards the great people of Boston on this occasion, nor shall we let the consequences be such as to make us more serious than they really were. Those who saw the wind may expect to reap the whirlwind. Those who looked quietly on or gave their silent approval to the burning of the convent, may yet have occasion to excrete the bitter fruits of that enterprise. We know that much indignation has been manifested towards those who ventured to limit a suspicion that politics could have anything to do with the prejudice against the Catholics; or that those who are so zealous in favor of immediate emancipation of the slaves were actuated by any other than conscientious feelings. Still there are those who are suspicious, when they find the great body of Catholics, asserted to be democratic, and who in the return to the feeling of a powerful political party at the north, towards southern principles as they call those of Jefferson and Jackson, and the attempts they have made and are making to keep up sectional feelings and prejudices, for the purpose of effecting political objects. Public feeling sets with so strong a current against the proceedings of the immediate abolitionists, that it can hardly be supposed that any political party will be anxious to be identified with them. But had it been otherwise, the present administration had nothing to hope from the success of their cause. We are ready to award the credit of honesty and sincerity to many of those who are engaged in the cause of anti-slavery, but we fear that the instigators of the excitement, do not deserve much praise for the purity of their intentions. One thing is certain, that so far as we are acquainted with the friends of immediate abolition, we do not know of a democrat among them.

The federalists have gained a great victory, as they say, in Pennsylvania. Our readers probably understand by this time, what a fatal victory means. It is some thing like the victory they achieved in this State, at the last election. It is true the result is different, because in that State a plurality of votes is sufficient to elect. The anti-slavery candidate, whom the whigs also supported, is elected Governor. How much of a victory the opposition have gained may be judged of by this. At the last election the democratic majority was 1,631. It is now in the same counties 9,631, making a net gain of 8,000 and this is a whig victory. For this they are reuding the air with shouts, and crying all hail Pennsylvania.—If they can thus rejoice at a democratic gain of 8,000, what would they do if they were to obtain an actual victory in a doubtful contest? We fear that they would go mad. We beg of them not to split their throats, as the Massachusetts election is coming on, and they will have a great deal of shouting to do there if they are not defeated in their strong hold.

Indy's Book. We have received the Sept and October numbers of this work, a more particular account of which will be found in another part of our paper. The numbers received may be examined by those wishing to subscribe at our office. The reputation of this work is well established, and we need only add that in our opinion it fully redeems its promise to the public.

We have received some copies of the Maine Pension Roll, which includes a list of all the pensioners of the U. S. belonging to this State, each county by itself. We have one or two spare copies to give away to those who may feel an interest in this subject. We think the plan of thus publishing the names of the pensioners, a good one as it will afford an opportunity of detecting fraud if it exists, and besides will be convenient in affording references for testimony to those who have not yet been able to establish their claims, if there are such.

Quite a windfall.—An English gentleman now deceased, has bequeathed the sum of £200,000 to the U. States for the endowment of a college to be located at the seat of the National Government. It is supposed that the President will make a communication to Congress on the subject, early in the next session. The name of the donor is not given. It is stated that the legacy was first bequeathed to the only son of the testator, and in case of his death, which event has taken place, then to the United States, for the object above stated.—Post.

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Democratic 1832, This gives the votes since 1832 shouting for a gr The following man, a whig paper "The President" are attempting of the Star. The will ensure the de tor of the N. Y. elia, the election is well enough to home effort, but they are deceived not weaken, but more effectively w will be the result we have that the ty, on former acy followed by sw juries. Let the mark our predic The N. H. Galsylvania election, marks:

A plurality of v in this State, com bines the whole st be chosen, althoug will not fall short produced by an u Democratic rank candidates, Wolf a are in favor of the Buren and Johns or 20,000 majority on one candidate, by an immense m pains to inform ot schism, but presu rial tone of the or the other. "Ther verveering desire trol the opinions a If they wish to p party, the whole s once and foreve, med by some is int as pure as heavn destruction. A s beance must be of the democratic themselves to slin

Oh An election has members of the S returns received, t that the Democr there will be a dec the next Legislati semially rowed up tensions to the Pre neighbors. J. C. beaten 300 by the Legislature.—[2g

From the N. H. Patriot,
Pennsylvania Election.

The Philadelphia Gazette, a federal paper, gives a statement of votes from all the counties, but five or six, with the following result:

For Wolf, (democratic)	50,347	85,294
Mullenberg, (do.)	34,947	
Ritter, (federal)		79,907

DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY, 5,387

The remaining five or six counties, it is supposed will swell the democratic majority in the State to something like eight or ten thousand.

It will be recollected that in the contest between Wolf and Ritter in 1832, the democratic majority was only about 3,000, and yet the State went for Jackson by a majority of more than 20,000. Pennsylvania is safe for Van Buren and Johnson, notwithstanding the shouts of triumph which have been raised by the federal party. Notwithstanding their unfortunate divisions, the democrats have shown conclusively that they have a strong majority in the State, and when the time comes they will show a majority of more than 20,000 on the side of democracy and the country.

The Harrisburg State Journal, published since the result of the election was known, thus confidently speaks of the prospects in Pennsylvania:

"Upon the Presidency there is no diversity of opinion among the members of the democratic party, who will act upon that question without strife or dissension. None of the opposition candidates have any substantial popularity in this State, and when the designs of the enemy to compass their ends by dissension and throwing the election into Congress, are fully understood, the people will rally at once in support of the nominations made by the National Convention. Pennsylvania, which has so nobly sustained Gen. Jackson and his administration, will never give her voices for the elevation of a party embodying the revilers and persecutors of the President, and the contempters of his salutary measures. Of this the democracy of the Union may rest secure and confident.

Since the above was in type we have received the Pennsylvania journal which contains the returns from fifty-one counties, by which the following result appears:

Wolf,	57,770	95,939
Mullenberg, 35,198		
Ritter,		86,939

Democratic majority, 9,000

In the same counties in 1832, the vote stood for

Wolf,	91,235
Ritter,	88,186

Democratic majority in 1832, 3,049

This gives the democratic gain of 5,951 votes since 1832, and yet the federalists are shouting for a grand victory in Pennsylvania.

The following is from the Pittsburg Statesman, a whig paper. It is to the point.

"The Presidency.—Many of the Ritter editors are attempting to delude people living out of the State. They say the success of Ritter will ensure the defeat of Van Buren. The editor of the N. Y. Star puts it down for certain, that if Ritter is elected Governor of Pennsylvania, the election is lost to Van Buren." Now, it is well enough to talk this way at home, and for home effect, but if our friends abroad believe it, they are deceived. The election of Ritter will not weaken, but strengthen Van Buren, by more effectually uniting his party. That this will be the result we have no more doubt, than we have that the defeat of the democratic party, on former occasions, have been immediately followed by sweeping and overwhelming majorities. Let the reader, particularly the Whigs, mark our predictions."

The N. H. Gazette, speaking of the Pennsylvania election, makes the following just remarks:

A plurality of votes, and not a majority, elects in this State, consequently Ritter, who combines the whole strength of the opposition, will be chosen, although the democratic majority will not fall short of 10,000. This result is produced by an unfortunate local schism in the Democratic ranks, which led them to run two candidates, Wolf and Mullenberg; but as both are in favor of the Baltimore nominees, Van Buren and Johnson will carry the State by 15 or 20,000 majority. Had the democrats united on one candidate, he would have been elected by an immense majority. We have taken no pains to inform ourselves of the causes of this schism, but presume it originates in the dictatorial tone of the one part, and the obstinacy of the other. There has been too much of this overweening desire on the part of some to control the opinions of their democratic friends. If they wish to preserve the integrity of their party, the whole system must be abandoned, at once and forever. The insolent position assumed by some is intolerable—nothing but a cause as pure as heaven has preserved us thus far from destruction. A spirit of concession and forbearance must be cultivated by all the members of the democratic family or they will subject themselves to shame and defeat.

Ohio Redeemed.

An election has just taken place in Ohio for members of the State Legislature. From the returns received, there can be but little doubt that the Democrats have triumphed, and that there will be a decided Van Buren majority in the next Legislature. Gen. Harrison was essentially routed up in his own County. His pretensions to the Presidency are laughed at by his neighbors. J. C. Short, his son-in-law, was beaten 300 by the opposing candidate for the Legislature.—[Vig.]

The Bitter Bit.

Not many years since, a country merchant—who was in the habit of visiting this city several times in the course of the year, to purchase goods—on his way home stopped at a public house, not a thousand miles from here, and being out of health, called for a cup of tea and some toast, for which he was charged a most enormous price. He pined the demand, but he had at this time a tenant in his employ, who was capable of eating more than any other three men in the State, and he concluded that if he should dine at the tavern, at the common price, it would about make the account even.—Accordingly Jehu, being let into the secret, stopped at the tavern on his next trip, and bargained for a dinner, for which he was to pay 25 cents. The usual quantity of food was placed upon the table, but in a few minutes a call was made for more—and this call was repeated, until all the cooked meat in the house was disposed of. Boniface then produced a whole cheese and a large loaf of bread, and thinking it time to get rid of his customer, turned his horses' heads from the door, set them off at a smart trot, and then communicated the fact to his patron, who, smelling a rat, received the intelligence very coolly, took the cheese in one hand and the loaf of bread in the other, and comforted Boniface with the assurance that he thought he could catch 'em.—Bost. States.

The editor of the Dunstable Telegraph acknowledges the receipt of a turnip weighing thirteen and a half pounds, and measuring four feet five inches in circumference. We suspect one of our neighbors has lost his head.—Bost. Statesman.

Hugh L. White has been unanimously re-elected to the U. S. Senate by the Legislature of Tennessee. It is probable, that he will be instructed to vote for expunging the condemnation resolution from the Journal of the Senate.

MARRIED.

In Litchfield, Mr. Ezra Philbrick of Orono, to Miss Betsey Grover; Mr. John Hodgdon of Gardiner, to Miss Betsey Allen of Wells. In Milburn, William Moore, Esq. of Anson, to Miss Almida Wyman.

DIED.

In Brookfield N. H. Oct. 19th 1835 Hannah wife of Mr. Charles Stanton aged 70 years after a short illness of 11 hours.

NEW BOOKS!!

JUST received at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, THE TOWN AND ATLANTIC COASTMAN, for 1836. LARSEN'S TRAVELER IN AFRICA. SUPPLEMENT TO SIX MONTHS IN A COAST. ALMANACS of various kinds for 1836, by the dozen and single. Also, a new supply of elegant PAPER HANGINGS. WM. E. GOODNOW. Norway, Nov. 2d, 1835.

JACOB ALLEY, CARPENTER.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Paris and vicinity, that he has taken the Shop over Mr. Hammond's Store formerly occupied by R. S. Cowley, where he may be constantly found, and respectfully solicits a share of Public Patronage.

Cutting done at short notice and on reasonable terms. Wanted immediately, TWO or THREE GIRLS as Apprentices. Paris-Hill, Nov. 2, 1835.

CAUTION.

THE public are hereby cautioned against purchasing one or two notes of hand given by me to Simon Lombard of Turner and others; dated Shelburn, March 13, 1835, for the sum of one hundred and twenty dollars; as I have received no consideration therefor, and shall not pay the same. EDWARD GIBSON. Shelburn, Oct. 28, 1835.

One Cent Reward.

AN ADVERTISER from the subscriber on the 31st of October last, John E. Whiting, an indentured boy aged about 11 years. All persons are hereby forbidden harboring or assisting him on any account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date. WILLIAM BROWN. Norway, Nov. 2d, 1835.

CAUTION.

THE public are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note of hand given by me to Greenleaf Child of Hartford, in May last, for the sum of Seventy Five Dollars, payable in six months then next; as we have never received any consideration therefor, and shall not pay the same. SULLIVAN ANDREWS, CHARLES ANDREWS. Paris, Oct. 10, 1835.

J. H. WARDWELL.

HAS just received his Fall supply of Goods, (a large stock) including Buffaloes, Fair & Seal Capes, Colored & Neck Ties, Caps, &c. &c. Ruppel's Corner, Oct. 12, 1835.

Auction Sale.

WILL be sold at Auction (if not previously disposed of) on Wednesday the 25th day of November next, a FARM, situated in the eastern part of Hartford 1 1/2 mile from Breton's Mills, containing 100 acres of good land, one low House 24 by 38 ft., one Barn 30 by 45 ft. and Sheds with other outbuildings. The said Farm contains a good quantity of tillage and wood land, fences in good repair, and cuts from 20 to 25 tons of Hay.—Also 15 to 20 tons of good Hay, 75 bushels of Wheat, 30 bushels of Corn, 30 bushels of Oats and Peas, 300 bushels Potatoes; 10 head of horned Cattle, one likely 3 year old Colt, 1 1/2 year old Horse; Farming tools, House furniture, &c. &c. Terms made known at the time and place of sale. JOSEPH MASON. Hartford, Sept. 16, 1835.

Particular Notice.

LOST, between the residence of Austin Partridge and Cyprian Stevens, in this town, on or about the 25th of August last, a BAIL and SOCKETT belonging to a Country Staff, whoever will return the same to this Office shall be suitably rewarded. Paris, Sept. 10, 1835.

Pests! Pests! Pests!!

CASH and the highest prices will be paid for LARVAE, by ALCO-CORN and GRAIN wanted in exchange for Goods. Norway Village, August 28, 1835.

Cary's Library of Choice Literature.

TO say that this is a reading age, implies a desire for instruction, and the means to gratify that desire. On the first point, all are agreed; on the second, there is diversity of opinion and of practice. We have newspapers, magazines, reviews, pamphlets of all sizes, on nearly all subjects, which have severely tried the class of readers and supporters. And yet, copious as are these means of intellectual supply, more are still pressing upon the reviews of the day, and still all parts of our great republic crave the possession of books themselves, and details, beyond mere passing allusion, of the progress of discovery in art and science. But though it be easy to ascertain the extent of the want, it is not so easy to gratify them. Expresses, distant from libraries and booksellers, are so many causes to keep people away from the first of reason, and the enjoyment of the coveted literary aliment. It is the aim of the publishers of the Library to obviate these difficulties, and any personal effort, to obtain for his own use and that of his friends or family, valuable works, and that of the all the branches of useful and popular literature, and that in a form well adapted to the comfort of the reader.

The charm of variety, as far as it is compatible with morality and good taste, will be held constantly in view, as well as for the pleasure of the mind, and the cultivation of the arts, throughout the civilized world. A full and regular supply of the Library monthly and hebdomadal journals of Great Britain and Ireland, in addition to home periodicals of a similar character, cannot fail to provide ample materials for this part of our work.

The resources and extensive correspondence of the publishers, are the best guarantee for the continuance of the enterprise in which they are now about to embark, as well as for the abundance of the material to give it value in the eyes of the public. As for a judicious selection and arrangement are concerned, readers will, it is hoped, have reason to be fully satisfied, as the editor has once obtained their favourable suffrages for his past literary efforts.

Thus, the work will be issued in weekly numbers, in stitched covers, each number containing twenty imperial octavo pages, each number containing twenty volumes annually, of more than 500 octavo pages, each volume; and at the expiration of every six months, subscribers will be furnished with a handsome title page, and table of contents. The whole amount of matter furnished in a single year will be equal to more than forty volumes of the common sized English dictionary, and the cost of which will be at least ten times the price of years subscription to the "Library." The paper upon which the Library will be printed, will be of the finest quality used for book-work, and of a most durable and adapted for binding. As the type will be entirely new, and of a neat appearance, each volume, when bound, will furnish a handsome, as well as valuable, and not common addition to the libraries of those who patronize the work.

The price of the Library will be five dollars per annum, payable in advance. A consultation of 20 per cent, will be allowed to agents; and any agent, or postmaster furnishing orders, and remitting the amount of subscription, shall be entitled to the commission of 20 per cent, or a copy of the work for one year.

A specimen of the work, or any information respecting it may be obtained by addressing the publishers, and Editors of newspapers to whom this prospectus is forwarded, will send them a copy of the work, and a copy of their paper containing the advertisement marked, and entitle themselves to a free exchange for one year. Address F. L. CAREY & A. HART, Philadelphia, July 17, 1835.

To the Hon. Court of Commissioners next to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October 1835.

WE the undersigned, inhabitants of said County humbly represent, that the road as now traveled from the Bridge in Summer near Madison Gammon's in Hartford to Paris Court House is circuitous and bad. We therefore pray your honors to view, locate and establish a new County road beginning on the line between Summer and Hartford at the Bridge near said Gammon's and running the most practicable way to or near Cyrus Fletcher's corner; thence the most direct way over Crockett Point Bridge in Summer, all which lies in said County, with such other locations or alterations as you may deem expedient, to the Court House in Paris. And as in duty bound will ever pray, CYRUS THOMPSON Jr. and 31 others.

State of Maine.

Oxford, ss: At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October A. D. 1835.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Cyrus Fletcher in Summer on Tuesday the eighth day of December next, at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Summer Paris, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Summer and Paris, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODNOW, Clerk. A true copy of said Petition & Order thereon. Attest: R. K. GOODNOW, Clerk.

Hats, Hats, SILK and NAPT HATS for sale, cheap by HUBBARD & HOWE. Norway Village, Oct. 3, 1835.

PERSONS AFFLICTED WITH CORNS!

WILL find in the use of the ALBION CORN PLASTER, one of the most efficacious remedies known for that troublesome complaint, as hundreds or thousands can, and are ready to testify. Its having answered a better purpose than any thing they had ever used. This application never causes the least pain, although it softens the Corn and draws it out by the roots. It gives immediate ease as soon as applied, and is as thorough as it is gentle in its effects.

REMARKABLE CURES! "A gentleman near Greenfield writes:— 'It has cured a Corn, which for years had caused him insupportable pain and trouble, (after trying various other remedies;) and having received such relief myself, I advise all, however obstinate the complaint, to make trial of the Albion Corn Plaster, and I have no doubt they will soon be as ready to express their gratitude as I am.'

An Agent, in writing for a further supply of the Albion Corn Plaster, observes:—'I have made use of all you sent me, and find the article to be all it professes to be, as those who have used it find, to prove the best article for corns they have ever met with. Price 50 cents a box, with directions.

THE BRITISH ANTISEPTIC Dentifrice!

Renders the teeth beautifully and permanently white, embellishes the enamel, removes the tartar arising from decayed teeth, usually termed offensive breath, prevents their decay, and toothache, eradicates the scum from the gums, and imparts a most desirable sweetness to the breath.

An experienced druggist pronounces this Tooth Powder one of the best he has ever met with, either foreign or domestic. Price 50 cts.

DR. RELFE'S PILLS For Females!

For Obstructions, Debility, Hypochondria, Green Stickness, Giddiness and Papichondria, the Heart, Bad Digestion, Loathing of Food, and Pains of the Stomach. The pills purify and promote a brisk circulation of the blood, and become sluggish and obstructed from the foregoing disorders, revive the regular habits of the unhealthy female, whose sickly and pallid countenance becomes re-animated, and freshens with the natural glow of restored health. They are equally conducive to the health of married ladies, except in cases of pregnancy or Consumption, when they must not be taken. Price \$1 50 per box. * * * None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway. For sale, with all the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 95, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store corner of Court and Hanover Streets, near Concert Hall, Boston—and also, by his special appointment, with S. CROCKETT, & CO., Paris-Hill, SMITH & BENNETT, and Wm. E. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him. Large discount to those who buy to sell again. [No. 4.] 12

CHARLES CUSHMAN & CO.

Corner of Plum and Middle Streets, Portland, Have on hand and keep constantly for Sale, a large and extensive assortment of ENGLISH, INDIA AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS.

BROADCLOTHS and CASSIMERES, Light and Dark Fustians, Hunter's Cloths, Drab and Mixt Kerseys, Drab and Brown Petershams, Blue and Brown Lyon Silks, Duffels and Sateen, Puddings, Duckskins, Blue and Green, Red, Green, and Brown Serges, Red, White, and Green Flannels, Blue, Black, & Brown Cambrics, Black, White, and Mixed Worsted, Silk and Cotton Velvets, 150 pieces London Colicots, 250 pieces American Colicots, 100 pieces Colored Cambrics, Cord and Cheek Cambrics, Cambrics and Cambric Muslins, Figured Swiss and Book Muslins, Linen, Linen Cambric, Linen and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Imitation Linen Cambric Hdkfs, Bobinet Laces and Edgings, Kid and Beaver Gloves, Black and White Silk Gloves, Woolen, Worsted and Cotton Hosiery, Sewing Silk and Grape Sticks.

200 pieces 6-4 and 3-4 English Merinos, Scotch and Tartan Plaids, Rob Roy Plaids, Figured Flannels, Figured Battens, Swansets, Sateen, Merino Shirts, Traveling Baskets, Table Covers, Buck Mittens.

100 pairs from 6-4 to 12-4 London Rose Blankets, 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 Red and Black Merino Shawls, Flax and Pongee Handkerchiefs, Bandanna do.—Twist, Tapes, Buttons, Hosiery and Eyre, Spool Cottons, Linen Threads, Sewing Silks, Bleached Cottons, Brown Cottons, Drilling, &c. &c. Together with almost every article in the Dry Goods line, who can't and retail, cheap for Cash. N. B. Filled Cloths, Woolen Yarn, Cotton & Wool Cloth, taken in exchange for Goods. Sept. 24. 2m7

Notice. ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber on Account of TAYLOR'S BUSINESS, a Boy from 14 to 16 years of age, of good steady habits, to whom good encouragement will be given. Enquire of JOSEPH D. SHACKLEY. Norway-Village, Sept. 1, 1835.

Apprentice Wanted. WANTED, immediately, as an Apprentice to the Tailoring Business, a Boy from 14 to 16 years of age, of good steady habits, to whom good encouragement will be given. Enquire of JOSEPH D. SHACKLEY. Norway-Village, Sept. 1, 1835.

JOE WORK, NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

NEW CHEAP STORE

At South Paris, CYRUS THAYER

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has taken the store at Paris Cape, lately occupied by Dr. James Longley where he intends to keep constantly for sale a general assortment of English, French, and American dry GOODS. He has just received and is now opening 15 packages of desirable dry Goods, consisting in part as follows:

English, French, and American Broad Cloths, in various colors, Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Olive, Yellow, Red, and White, &c. &c. Ribbed, and Bottle Green, Olive, Purple, Coffee Brown, Clarats, and Adilade.

Cassimeres, Blue, Black, Drab, Oxford, and Steel Mixt & Fancy do., Black and Blue single milled, ribbed, &c. &c. Sateen, Blue, black, ribbed, mixt, drab, &c. &c. Duckskins, Black, blue, brown, drab, ribbed, mixt, &c. &c. Coatings, Black, blue, russet-brown, mulberry, claret, drab, and brown.

LYON SILKS, &c. Blue, black, & blue-black Gro de Swiss, cold-pool, soie de Gro de Nap, Sineau, Light silks, fig'd and plain, ribbed and changeable.

Flourishes, Striped, plaid, &c.—Pongee, silk serge, &c.—Ladies' and Gents' hose—Colored and white CLOTHES, Kid, beaver, deer skin, &c. &c. Gingham, Striped, plaid, plain and check—Silk and cotton cravats, and pocket handkerchiefs—Table cloths, crash diapers, cambric, muslin, linen cambric, linen, shirting & sheet, ing bleached & unbleached, &c. &c.

Calicoes, English, French, and American, of various figures, do. colors, qualities and prices. Laces, Robinet, Grecian, Laces Footing, Edging, &c. &c. Vestings, Black satin, & blue-black, black, changeable, claret, & brown silk velvet. Satin, black, & blue-black S A R S I N E T T, Orange, straw, pink, salmon, light blue, cinnamon, &c. &c. India rubber, suspenders, Ticking, Battling, Wickham, Warp Yarn, Cotton Thread, Sewing Silk, Pins, Needles, ing bleached & unbleached, &c. &c.

Ladies' and Misses' Petticoats and Kid Slips. Likewise, Gents' Silk and Fur HATS. W. I. Goods, Crockery and Hard Ware, and all other articles usually kept in a country store, all of which the subscriber offers to the public for examination, respectfully soliciting a share of patronage; and will sell as low for cash or in exchange for lumber and produce, as can be obtained elsewhere. Purchasers will do well to call and examine the above assortment before purchasing.

P. S. All the above articles are new goods and will be warranted perfect. Oct. 8, 1835. 3m 10

New Fall Goods. HUBBARD & HOWE.

Norway-Village. HAVE just received from Boston, a prime assortment of NEW GOODS, which will be sold at very low prices, among which are:

Blue, Black, Mulberry, Claret, Brown, and Green BROADCLOTHS. Super Black, Lacquer, Blue, Stone, Drab, and Light CASSIMERES. SATINETTS from 4-6 to 8-6. 20 pieces of DRAPE LIONSHAM. 4 do GREEN PETERSHAM.

—LIKEWISE—A prime assortment of French and English of selected PRINTS, from 12 1/2 to 37 1/2 cts. Also—Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Looking Glasses, &c. &c. &c. Sept. 21, 1835.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS WARE HOUSE, GEORGE H. KENDALL

At Store and chambers No. 26, Middle-street. Has for Sale, 25 Bales Brown SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS: 20 do WARP YARNS, assorted. 10 Bales HADDING; 20 do BATTING; 6 do Suffolk and Portland DRILLINGS; 6 Cases Bleach'd SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS; 25 Pieces Cotton FLANNEL; 60 do Green and Red do; 20 do KERSEYS; 10 do Lion SKINS and DUFFELS; 100 do 6-4 ENGLISH MERINOS; 100 do 3-4 MERINOS and CIRCASSIANS; BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, VESTINGS, LINENS, DIAPERS, CAMBRICS, CRASHES, Linen and Cotton TIREADS, BANDANNAS, & CHOPPAS, Cotton Flagg Hdkfs, Fancy SHAWLS, & Hdkfs, LUSTRING, GAUZE, and SATIN RIBBONS, BLACK and GOLD GRO DE NAP, GRO DE SWISS, POULT DE SOI, and Sateen SILKS, together with a great variety of other goods suitable for the coming season, for sale on reasonable terms for Cash or approved credit. Portland, Sept. 12, 1835. 2m 6

Boston and Bangor Steam NAVIGATION COMPANY. NEW ARRANGEMENT

For the Steamers BANGOR & INDEPENDENCE. Steam Packet BANGOR, CAPT. SAMUEL H. HOWES, MASTER. WILL, after this date, leave Boston for Portland and Bangor, every FRIDAY at 7 P. M., will leave Portland for Bangor every SATURDAY at 6 A. M.

Returning, Will leave Bangor TUESDAYS at 7 A. M. and Portland WEDNESDAYS at 7 A. M.

The Steamer INDEPENDENCE, CAPT. THOS. HOWES, Will leave Boston every MONDAY at 5 P. M. and Portland every TUESDAY at 6 A. M. for Bangor.

Returning, Will leave Bangor FRIDAYS at 6 A. M. and Portland SATURDAYS at 7 A. M. The above arrangement has been made in consequence of a satisfactory understanding with the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company. Sept. 2, 1835. E. N. MUDGE, Agent.

TO MILL OWNERS.

THE public are hereby notified that N. G. NORRIS continues to manufacture the improved portable Smutt Machines, at Sandwich, N. H.; at which place persons wishing to purchase can be accommodated on reasonable terms at the shortest notice. Sandwich, October, 1835. 18, 10

EXTRAORDINARY FAILURE. Under this caption the Philadelphia Saturday Courier relates the circumstances of the failure of Mrs. Mary McKinley who kept a splendid corset, ready made linen and fancy dry goods establishment in that city. This lady it appears carried on an extensive business, could gain credit to almost any amount, and was supposed to be rich and driving a prosperous trade. In the midst of this prosperity and general confidence, to the surprise of every one, she suddenly "shut up shop" and proclaimed herself minus in the sum of more than one hundred thousand dollars. This induced her extensive creditors and the brokers who had shaved her paper to look sharply for number one. Those who were civil to her she put off with smiles and promises, and those who insisted upon payment and justice she told to go to the d—n. This did not satisfy them, and suspicion began to attach to her that there had been foul play, and a *chucking* away of the goods. Suspicion soon settled down into certainty and the depot was found in the rear of her premises, where creditors some how or other found entrance and goods to the amount of fifty or sixty thousand dollars, which they removed as fast as they could sort and identify. Such a medley was never before seen. Silks, satins, broadcloths of the finest texture, valuable packages of cotton goods, and enough of the raw material for corsets to keep two hundred females employed for three years, and corset-laces enough to supply the whole continent for a year or two to come. So much industry had been employed in hoarding up these last mentioned articles that an absolute scarcity existed in the New York and Philadelphia market.

The Courier states that this lady was singular in her mode of obtaining goods. She would make purchases in New York on credit, carry them to Philadelphia and sell them at auction for cash, which was pocketed, and then repurchase the same goods upon another credit. With this peculiar tact of double-turning a penny, and securing goods, she was preparing the way for a life of independent ease—and verily thought that no creditor would be so hard hearted and cruel as to investigate the private transactions of a lady. [East. Rep.]

J. Q. Adams, in his eulogy upon La Fayette, remarked that "he was the personified image of self-circumscribed liberty." Soon after Mr. Adams had delivered himself of the voluminous sentence, he took occasion to make a loud of himself in relation to our affairs with France, when a whig war remarked of the ex-president, that "he was the personified image of a self-circumscribed Jackass!" [Age.]

Fears are entertained, we learn by some observations recently made by the Washington Globe, that our difficulties with France are not yet at an end.—Jeffersonian.

Hon. Amos Kendall, Post Master General, says the Boston Federal Com. Gazette, has returned to Washington. He has been on a short visit to his father in New Hampshire.—From what we learn, we think Mr. Kendall will be able to give a good account of his Department to Congress in December.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.
The petition of SIMEON PEASE, Administrator of the estate of EDMUND TOMBS late of Hiram, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one hundred and fifty-five dollars and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges.

Ordered.
That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford in said county, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock A. M. and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Copy Attest: JESSE G. COLE, Register.
At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.
The petition of ARON CUMMINGS, Administrator of the estate of Samuel Town Jr. late of Albany, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate.

Ordered.
That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford in said county, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock A. M. and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copy Attest: JESSE G. COLE, Register.
At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.
The petition of JOSIAH DUDLEY one of the Administrators of the estate of Hezekiah Pike, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered.
That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford in said county, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock A. M. and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copy Attest: JESSE G. COLE, Register.
At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.
The petition of EDWARD SMALL, late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

REBECCA SMALL.
Rumford, Oct. 20, 1835

State of Maine.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
March 23, 1835.

The Committee on Finance to whom was referred an Order instructing them "to report an appropriation bill specifying as near as may be, the different items of expenditure, and classifying them in such order as is proper and usual in such cases, and that they further Report to this House the ways and means by which the Government shall be supported the ensuing political year," have had the subject under consideration and Report, that on the 31st day of December, 1834, the resources and liabilities of the State were as follows:

LIABILITIES.	
Funded Debt	134,466 75
Penobscot Indian Fund	5,804 55
Permanent School Fund	2,907 01
Annual School Fund, No. 1	1,628 37
" " " " No. 2	23,710 38
Cumberland and Oxford Canal	314 51
Balance of Roll of accounts No. 15	196 31
Passamaquoddy Indian Fund	1,100 00
Total	170,128 18

RESOURCES.	
Notes and Bills Receivable	31,263 36
Stock in Augusta, Maine and Commercial Banks	21,000 00
Taxes uncollected for the years 1831, 1832 1833	316 93
Taxes uncollected for 1834	49,944 47
Cash in the Treasury	19,281 35
Notes, Bonds, Executions and Cash in the hands of the Land Agent Dec. 31, 1834, exclusive of interest	194,405 90
Total	286,217 10

Being a balance in favor of the State of \$116,688 dollars and 83 cents. Your Committee find that from the first day of January 1835, to the seventeenth day of March 1835, inclusive, 93,847 52-100 acres of the Public Lands have been sold by the Land Agent for 108,775 dollars, and 82 cents, for which he received notes amounting to 84,307 dollars and 87 cents, in cash, which added to the above makes a balance in favor of the State of 223,864 dollars and 65 cents.

Your Committee estimate the receipts of the Treasury for the year 1835, as follows:

Cash balance from the year 1834,	19,286 35
Taxes for years 1831, 1832, 1833 and 1834,	50,261 40
Tax on Banks, for 1835,	26,000 00
On Notes and Bills received in the hands of the Treasurer, amounting to 31,263 46, estimated receipts for 1835,	15,000 00
Duty on Commissions	2,000 00
Dividends on Bank Stock	11,000 00
On Loan under Resolve of February 24, 1834,	10,000 00
On Requisition Loan of February 28, 1835,	50,000 00
Permanent School Fund, transferred to current expenditures	2,907 01
Cash received by the Land Agent from Jan. 1st, 1835, to March 17, 1835, for sale of Public Lands,	24,467 87
On securities in the hands of the Land Agent Dec. 31, 1834, amounting to 164,405 dollars, and 90 cents, estimated Receipts for 1830,	30,000 00
On sales of Public Lands, after March 17, 1835,	29,000 00
Total	251,022 63

Your committee further Report that the sum necessary for the support of the Government for the year 1835, as specified in the appropriation bill, heretofore submitted, amount to the sum of 167,126 dollars and 51 cents, leaving a balance at the disposal of the Government at the close of the year 1835, of 83,896 dollars and 12 cents, which when received may be applied to the payment of debts of the State in accordance to a Resolve authorizing a temporary Loan in behalf of the State, of February, 1835, and the accompanying Resolve.

There now remains of the Public Funds owned by this State, within its undisputed boundary, about three million, two hundred and fifty thousand acres, viz:—55 townships located and belonging wholly to Maine, 20 townships located, and undivided, and lands unlocated and undivided, equal to about 162 townships, making that part owned wholly by this State, about equal to 146 townships or 3,250,000 acres, which your Committee estimate to be worth one dollar per acre, amounting to 3,250,000 dollars.

Having in view the rapidly increasing resources of the State, your Committee are of opinion that with proper care to select the most legitimate objects for revenue, and with a faithful administration of the finances, the time will soon arrive when a State Tax can be entirely dispensed with.

All which is respectfully submitted.

DANIEL STEWARD, Jr, Chairman.

State of Maine.
Ordered. That the Report of the Committee on Finance accompanying the appropriation bill, be published with the Laws or Resolves of the present session, also, in all papers that publish the laws of the State.

Read and passed,
Sent down for concurrence,
JONATHAN CILLEY, Speaker.

In Senate, March 23, 1835.

Read and passed, in concurrence,
JOSIAH PIERCE, President.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.
The petition of ZOR BARRELL, Administrator of the estate of late of Ascher Leavitt, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate.

Ordered.
That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.
At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.
The petition of GIDEON CUSHMAN, Jr, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Caleb Cushman late of Hebron, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of the administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered.
That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.
At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.
The petition of JOEL FOSTER, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Joseph Foster, deceased, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate.

Ordered.
That the said Foster give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.
Administrators' Sale.
PURSUANT to License from the Hon. Judge of Probate, to be held at the Court of Probate, on the twenty first day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the dwelling house of William Russell, late of Newry, in said county, deceased, so much of the real estate of said deceased, including the overseen of the widow's dower, if necessary, as will produce the sum of One Hundred and Eighty Dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration and incidental charges.

ELISHA BARTLETT.
Newry, October 20, 1835.

NEWRY. The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last will and testament of

SEWALL G. ORDWAY.
late of Newry, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to the subscriber in Boston, Mass. or to Levi Newry, in said County of Newry, on or before the first day of November next.

GEORGE J. ORDWAY.
October 20, 1835.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

PHILIP MILLS.
late of Andover West Surplus, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to the subscriber in Andover, on or before the first day of November next.

ANDREW BARKER.
October 20, 1835.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

STEPHEN BEAL.
late of Andover, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to the subscriber in Andover, on or before the first day of November next.

CHARLOTTE C. BEAL.
Andover, October 20, 1835.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

ISRAEL MILLETT.
late of Turner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to the subscriber in Turner, on or before the first day of November next.

BETSY MILLETT.
Turner, October 20, 1835.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

TIMOTHY DURGIN.
late of Hiram, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to the subscriber in Hiram, on or before the first day of November next.

MARY L. DURGIN.
Hiram, October 20, 1835.

Sheriff's Sale.
Oxford, ss:
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Friday the 27th day of November next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Store of Timothy Ludden in Peru, all the right, title, and interest which Stephen Wing has in and to the Land and Building which he now occupies; the same having been attached on the original writ.

ISAAC PARK, Deft. Sh'ff.
Peru, October 20, 1835.

Sheriff's Sale.
Oxford, ss:
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Friday the 27th day of November next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Store of Timothy Ludden in Peru, all the right, title, and interest which Stephen Wing has in and to the Land and Building which he now occupies; the same having been attached on the original writ.

A Farm for Sale.
SITUATED on the Androscoggin River two miles from Rumford Corner, the county road leading from Lancaster to Augusta, consisting of about one hundred acres, forty of which is the first quality of Intersected, which produces about thirty tons of hay annually, and fully about one half cleared. The upland from ten to fifteen acres cleared, the remainder covered with a fine growth of young timber. Buildings new. Enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

PHINEAS FROST.
Bethel, October 27, 1835.

Collector's Notice.—Porter.
NOTICE is hereby given to the nonresident owners of property of lands in the town of Porter, County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in bills computed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said Porter for the year 1835, in their respective sums following, viz:

Owner's Name	Range	No. of Lots	No. of Acres	Value	Tax	Debit	Total
Unknown,	A	16	100	150	3.15	\$.	\$ 3.15
do	A	17	100	100	2.10	4.87	6.97
do	A	18	100	75	1.57	2.92	4.49
do	A	19	100	100	2.10	3.30	5.40
do	B	20	25	40	.84	.42	1.26
do	B	19	40	40	.84	.84	1.68
do	D	19	135	150	3.15	3.15	6.30
do	E	16	100	150	3.15	3.15	6.30
do	F	17	60	100	1.20	2.34	3.54
do	G	5	45	45	.45	.45	.90
do	G	3	50	75	.57	.57	1.14
do	G	2	50	50	1.05	1.05	2.10
do	G	4	100	100	2.10	2.10	4.20
do	G	7	70	50	1.05	1.05	2.10
do	C	18	100	100	2.10	2.10	4.20
do	C	19	100	150	3.15	3.15	6.30

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before the Twenty-fifth day of February next 1836, so much of said lands as will discharge the same will then be sold at public Auction at the store of John Higgins, Esq. in said town of Porter, at ten o'clock in the forenoon on said day.

JOHN TAYLOR, Collector of Porter.
Porter, October 10, 1835.

SIXTH YEAR
OF THE
THE LADY'S BOOK.

A Monthly Magazine of Literature and Fashions. THIS country to introduce, and perfect a taste for COLORED PLATES OF THE FASHIONS; and the universal popularity which the work obtained, and they appeared every quarter only, was unopposed and unexampled. The publisher, emboldened by his long experience, and the success which has crowned his former efforts to signalize his work, intends, with the coming volume, to introduce a new and very different plan, in the course of the year, SIX SPLENDID PLATES OF THE FASHIONS SUPERBLY COLORED. The engravings will be copied from original designs, and prepared expressly for that purpose; thereby furnishing the patron of the work with correct and interesting information of the latest and most approved styles for lady's dresses, as they come out. This arrangement will add considerably to the publisher's present heavy outlay; and while it will materially advance the value and beauty of his work, he trusts with confidence to the liberality of a discerning public for future remuneration, corresponding with his exertions and unremitting efforts to keep pace with the rapid progress of the improvements of the age. The following is the list of subjects to be devoted to the Embellishments of the Lady's Book for 1836, viz:

January, MARCH, MAY, JULY, SEPTEMBER, NOVEMBER, DECEMBER.

SUPERB ENGRAVINGS OF THE PREVAILING FASHIONS DELICATELY COLORED.

With the June and December numbers will be furnished a new and elegant Table of Contents, and a general Table of contents for each Volume.

FINE STEEL ENGRAVINGS OF A LIBRARY OF INTERESTING SUBJECTS.

Readers every number will be enriched with a Plate from the **PORTRAIT GALLERY**, containing the likenesses of two distinguished individuals. In addition to which, *original and rare Engravings* will be frequently added—with two pages of **USEFUL ARTS**.

The publisher has at present in the hands of an excellent artist a steel engraving, which will contain a likeness of all the present reigning Queens of Europe, which will be given as a extra in the January number.

To meet these various engagements, it is absolutely necessary that the numbers should be promptly made. At the end of the last six months, nearly six hundred names were erased from our list, in consequence of subscribers not having paid their arrears. Subscribers who are now in arrears, should be prompt in settling with agents. These arrears and other previous inconveniences a publisher has to encounter, which would, as far as the agent is concerned, be remedied by sending an account of all the sums that he has received, at least once in every six months. Subscribers become annoyed when their names are erased for delinquency, and when they settle, they will not again regret the propriety. Thus, consequently, is a serious loss to the proprietor. The following suggestions are respectfully tendered for the consideration of persons who are now in arrears: Let those who owe two years, or the full two years in December or June next, send a Five Dollar note and the account. Many refrain from doing this, but it is necessary if they continue their subscription. It is only when a person stops the work, that a suspension of the whole amount due becomes necessary.

GALLERY OF PORTRAITES. Under this head will be published every month, likenesses of distinguished Authors in this country and in Europe. Striking likenesses of Bulwer, Brougham, Hogg, Cunningham, &c. &c. have been. The following are now ready for press, and will be published two in each number until the whole is completed: Shelley, Lewis, Moore, Coleridge, Rogers, D. La Rochefoucauld, Mad. de Staël, Jane Porter, Campbell, Roscoe, Southey, &c.

Facsimiles of the writing of Washington, Jefferson, Adams, Monroe, Adams, Byron, Scott, and other distinguished persons, have already appeared. Those of Napoleon, Franklin, Lafayette, &c. are in preparation.

The publication of views of beautiful scenery and remarkable public edifices, will be continued as heretofore. Every number of the work contains forty-eight large octavo pages, printed on fine white paper, the whole neatly stitched in covers. The postage for each number is 3 cents for any distance under 100 miles—5 cts. over.

To convince persons wishing to subscribe for the Lady's Book, that it is equal in point of embellishments, the interest of its contents, and general beauty of appearance, to the descriptions recently given at large, and the flattering notices that have been made of it by editors in different sections of the Union, the publisher will forward any monthly number as a specimen, by sending the following:

The work will in future be published and delivered on the first of each month, in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Baltimore, and Charleston—in New Orleans about the 15th of each month.

Subscribers missing a number, will please inform the publisher of postage, & a duplicate will be sent them. Terms of Subscription, 3 dollars per annum, payable in advance to the publisher, or Agents can have two copies of the work for 5 dollars, by forwarding 5 dollars—Address

L. A. GOODEY, Philadelphia.
Old Iron Wanted!!
TENS OF THOUSANDS OF OLD IRON wanted for which the highest price will be paid by

S. CROCKETT & Co.
Paris, Aug. 25, 1835.

AMERICAN MAGAZINE
Of useful and Entertaining Knowledge.
VOL. XX.
Published by the Boston Herald Company—No. 47, Court Street.

THE Publishers are encouraged by the flattering reception and extensive circulation of the Magazine for the year past, to prosecute the work with renewed assiduity; and with a constant desire to fulfil the promises made at the outset of the work. We intend "to stick to our text," and to serve those who have so liberally cheered us with their kind patronage, with what is useful and pleasant. The title of *the* Magazine shall be our object and aim. We do not presume to instruct the veteran and the erudite scholar, who has spent thirty or forty years in his study; nor to lay open those hidden mysteries of nature which have escaped the ken of the most inquisitive. Nor do we expect to approach as near to the moon or other planets, as to tell what are the trees, the birds, and the animals which may there grow, or live and move. We leave such extraordinary feats to those who are more visionary, or more daring than we are. But we hope and intend to keep up the character and spirit of the Magazine, in presenting solid and useful articles, which may be instructive to a portion of our readers, and not considered wholly unimportant to literary men. We consider the whole United States as our field, though not our country exclusively; and we seek the favour of persons of taste and science, to communicate important facts, and natural scenes, and works of art, for the benefit of all our friends. As Republicans, we feel that we are of the same family as those in the south and in the west—as friends of improvement, of good morals and good learning, we will also be considered of the same family. If we can do any thing by our labors to increase and strengthen this sentiment and feeling, "we shall be ready to the good work."

We would call the attention of our present subscribers to the terms of the Magazine, and to the notice in our number relating to the subject. It is very important to us to know who propose to continue taking the Magazine, and to receive the very small sum, (\$2.) charged for it in advance.

All letters and communications from Agents and others must be sent to the Editors.

Active and responsible Agents who will continue to obtain subscribers, in States, Counties or Districts, will meet with liberal encouragement. N. B. None need apply without satisfactory references.

The postage of this Magazine as established by law, is 1-12 cts. for 100 miles—any distance over, 7-12 cts. GEORGE G. SMITH, Agent.

THE New York Lady's Companion.

Original and selected Tales, Sketches, Stories, Art Sciences, Amusements, Fashions, and every Description of Polite Literature.

THE selections will be made with taste and judgment, from the most celebrated and distinguished English, French, and German Periodicals, on a plan that will be at once agreeable, entertaining, and interesting, and at such a price, that it can be obtained by every class of readers. The price will be of the highest quality, which will ensure its success in every household of the community, and all articles will be of a moral, pleasing and instructive nature.

It will be issued on the 15th of every month, stitched on a colored cover, printed on good paper, with new and handsome type, and contain from forty to fifty large octavo pages, which will form at the close of the year two volumes per annum payable in advance, the last number of each volume will be accompanied by a beautiful engraved title page and index. The work will be occasionally embellished with splendid drawings and engravings.

The advantages arising from the above publication will be easily conceived,—containing for a great quantity of reading, than could in any other way be brought together in one form and in a regular and standard manner, which is far preferable to keeping Scrap Books and Albums, or preserving every piece that is interesting to the reader; whereas in the proposed publication, all that is selected shall be in suitable style for binding—and thus not only do credit to the library of the subscriber, but add greatly to the knowledge and amusement of every family in the present world.

A publication on this plan has never been attempted in New York, although many of a similar nature have been long established in our sister cities with great success. The Publishers of the *New York Lady's Companion*, have long arranged to see that the public, in their patronage of an enlightened and discriminating community.

Several gentlemen of known literary talent have been employed to prepare the material, and to ensure its accuracy and interest in commencing the *New York Lady's Companion*.

All those splendid sketches that have gained such celebrity in France and Italy, and which have been translated and reprinted in a volume of this month's number, are of great value to the public, and the publisher has already in his power, together with the assistance of his friends, to send to the public, a new and complete work, which will meet the approbation of the public, and the support of the numbers of the publication may easily be seen.

Subscriptions received at No. 54, Wall Street, at stores where letters may be addressed to the subscribers (post paid).

Agents and others becoming agents for the work, are required to send \$2.50 to the publisher, for each order. Persons who wish to subscribe, and forwarding the amount of subscription \$15, will be entitled to the work for one year.

Agents and others are requested to transmit the names of subscribers by the 15th of April, and the price of subscription on the receipt of the first number, or on second number, if not forwarded.

Advertisements will be inserted on the cover on reasonable terms. WM. W. SNOWDEN.

Editors publishing the above Prospectus will be entitled to an exchange.

Administrators' Sale.
By virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be sold at the dwelling house of Francis P. Poor in Andover, in said County, on Wednesday the 11th day of November next, at one o'clock P. M., as much of the real estate of Jonathan Stevens late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Mass. deceased, as will produce the sum of six hundred dollars, if so much there be.

Said real estate consists of five individual rights of land lying in said Andover, to be drawn on the following first division lots No. 4, No. 5, No. 7, on the west side of El. River; No. 6, on Y. River; and No. 22 in the center of the river, four other small division lots, No. 4, 4 Range east side of said river and No. 2, 3 Range east side, No. 10, 3 Range and No. 15, 2 Range west side of said river, all wild land. For a more particular description of the land and for the terms of payment apply to James R. Evans of Andover. JOHN PETERS, Administrator.